

DELL

NOV.-DEC.

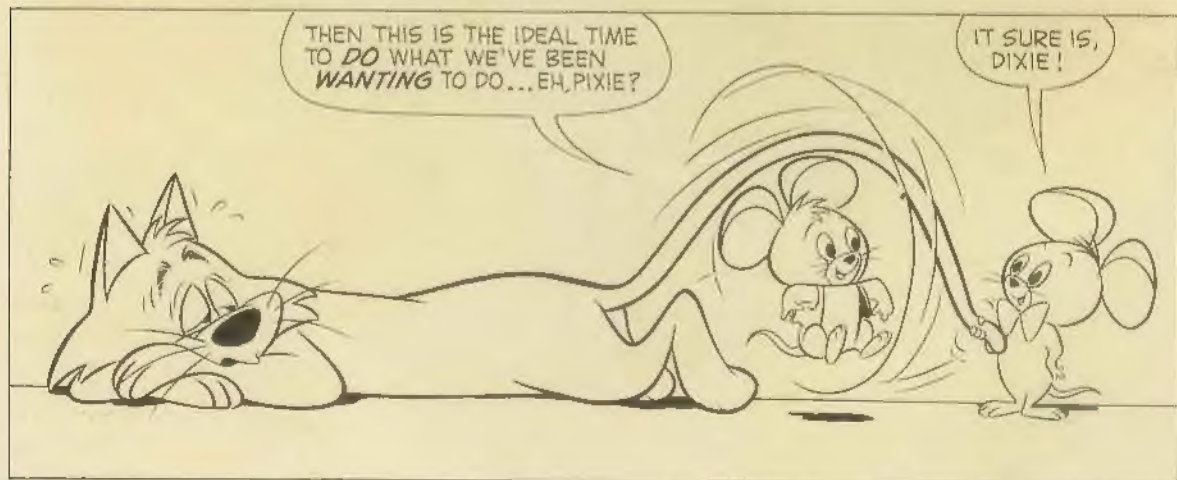
Still 10¢

Huckleberry Hound



PIXIE, DIXIE and MR. JINKS

A CAT TALE



Huckleberry Hound

SIMPLY GRAND GRANDDADDY

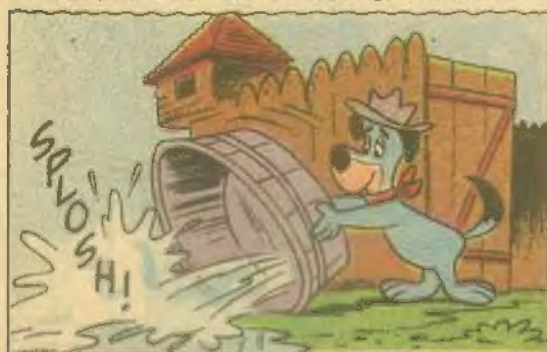


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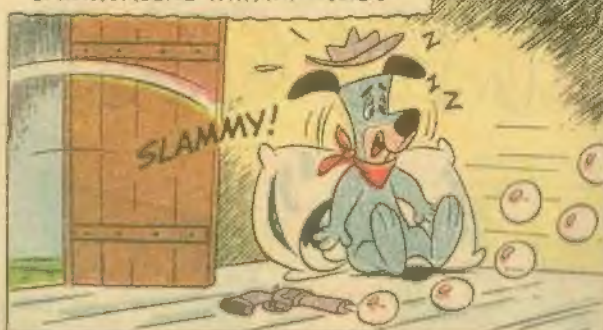
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"I FINISHED EXTRA EARLY, AND HAD A BIG TIME PLANNED FOR THE REST OF THE DAY..."



"BUT I DIDN'T GET VERY FAR WITH MY SIESTA, 'CAUSE JUST THEN THE **DOOR** BURST WIDE OPEN... ALONG WITH MY **EYES!**"



"IT WAS ONE OF OUR VERY BEST SCOUTS, LOOKIN' HIS VERY WORST!"



GUESS WHAT!

WELL, EITHER IT'S INJUN TROUBLE OR ELSE YOU'RE PLAYIN' A LI'L JOKE ON ME!



THIS IS FOR REAL! CHIEF CRAZY COYOTE IS ON THE **WAR PATH!**



TCH! LET'S GO TELL THE GENERAL!

GENERAL BUSTER, SIR ...GUESS WHAT!

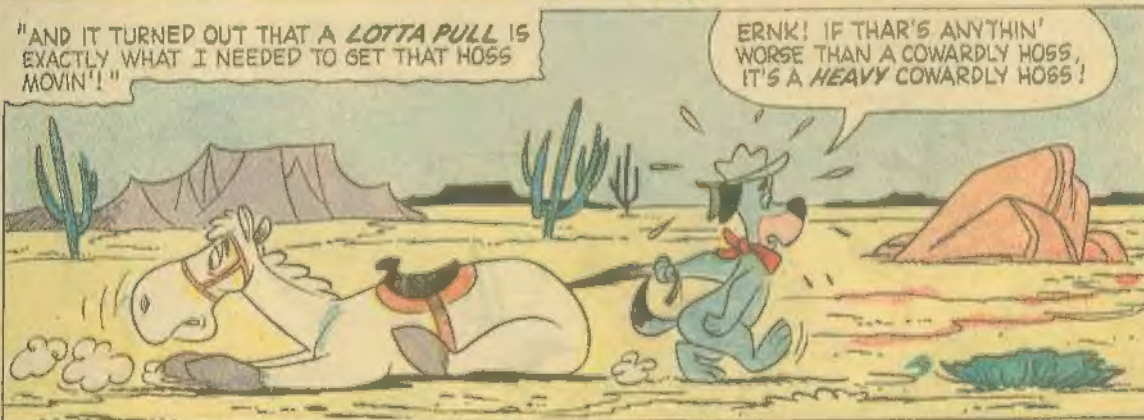
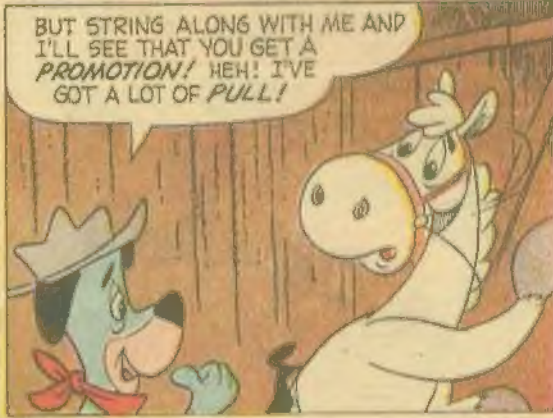
I ALREADY KNOW, ALREADY!

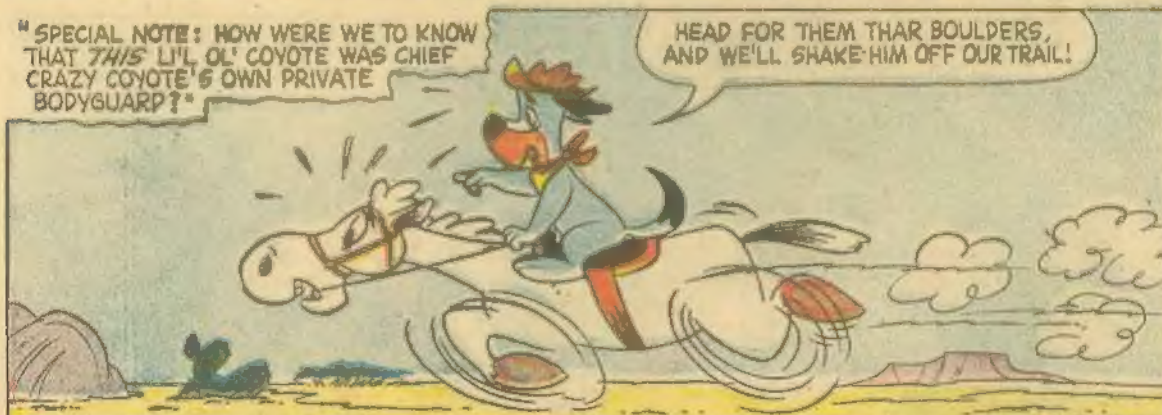
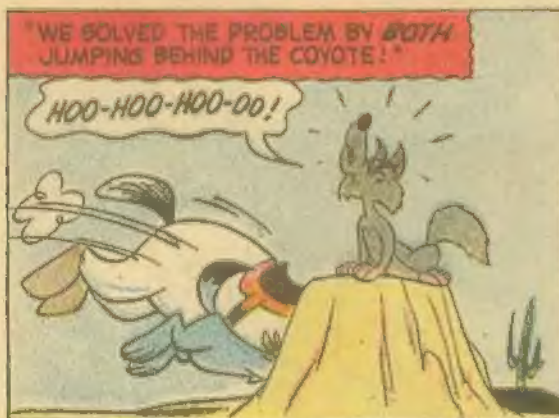
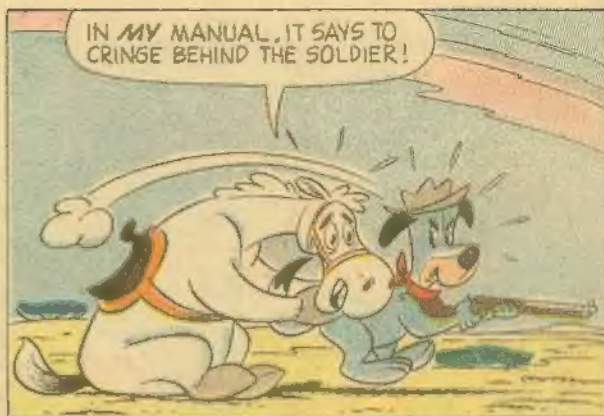
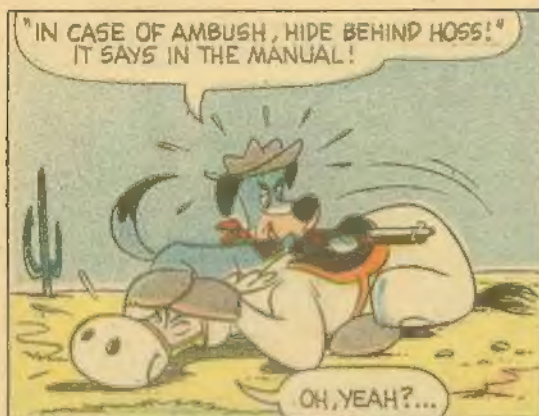


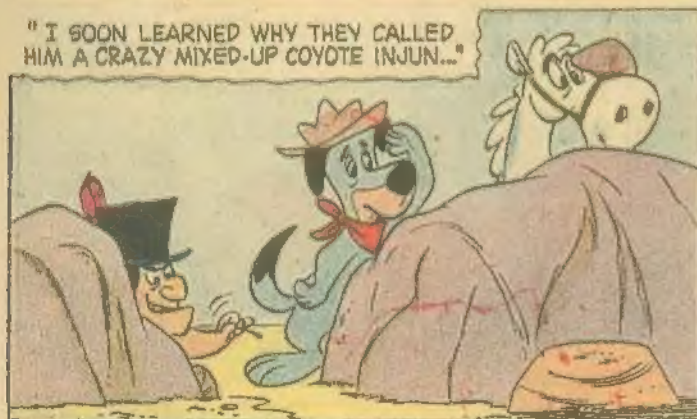
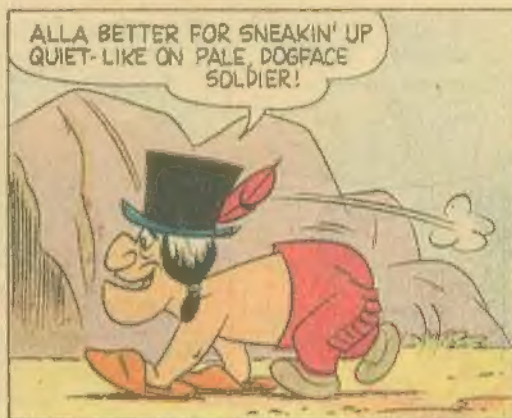
NOW THEN, PRIVATE, I NEED A VOLUNTEER TO VOLUNTEER FOR A YOU-WON'T-COME-BACK-ALIVE-TYPE MISSION!

UH-OH! THAT TYPE, EH?

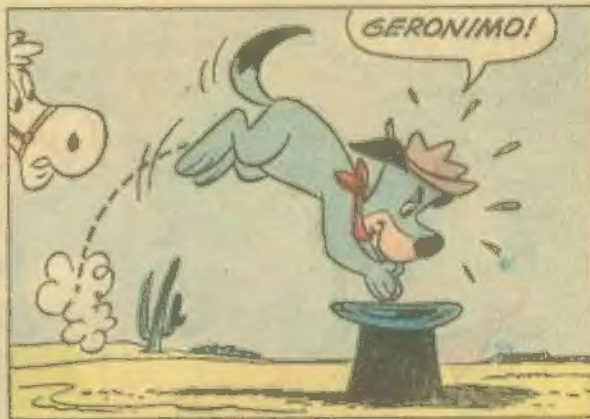










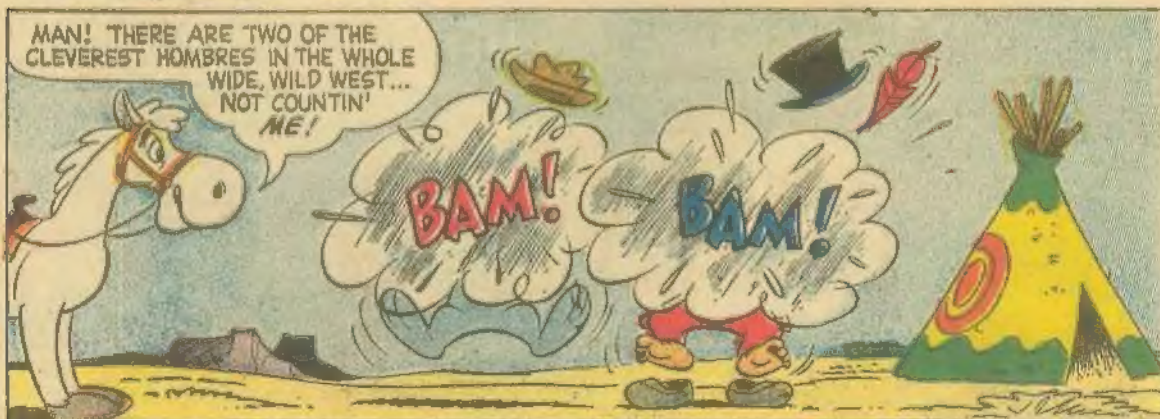


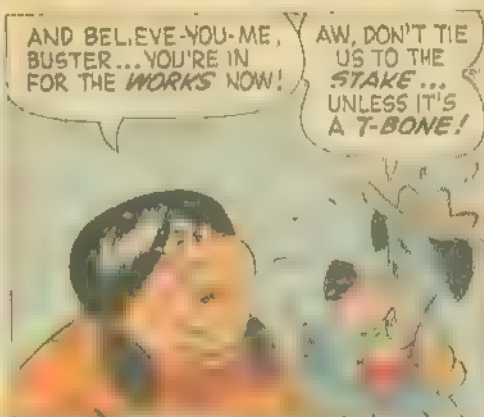
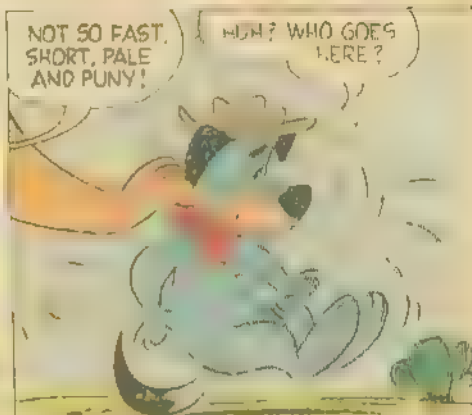
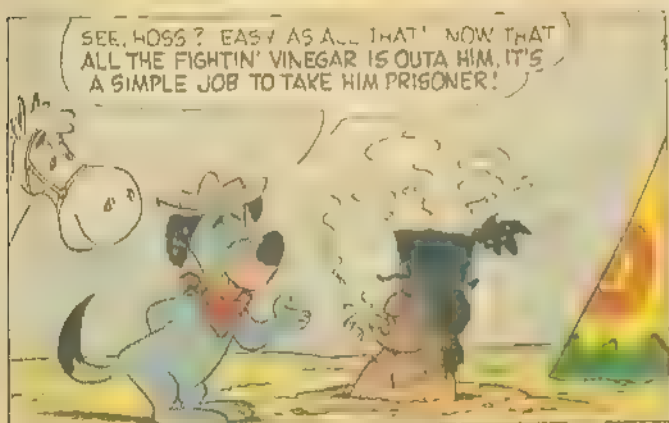
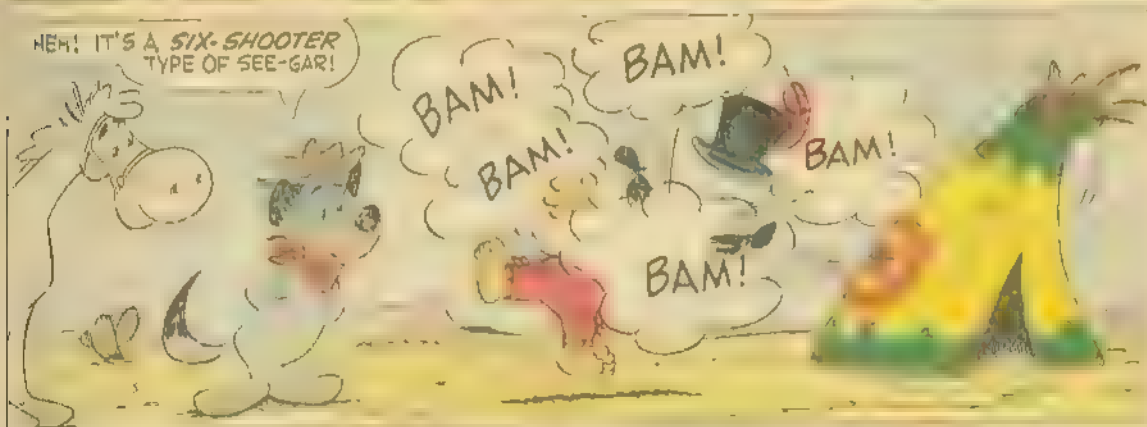
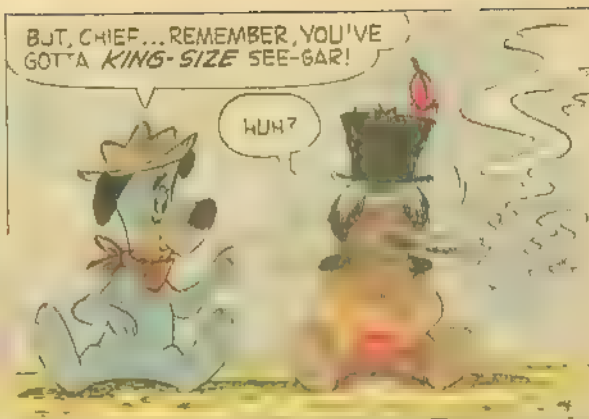
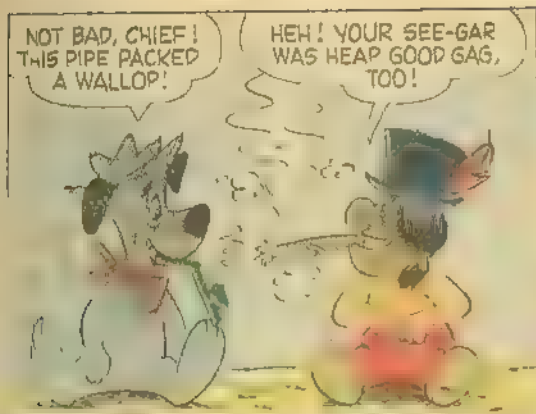
"IT TURNED OUT THE HAT WAS SETTIN' OVER A *SECRET TUNNEL*..."

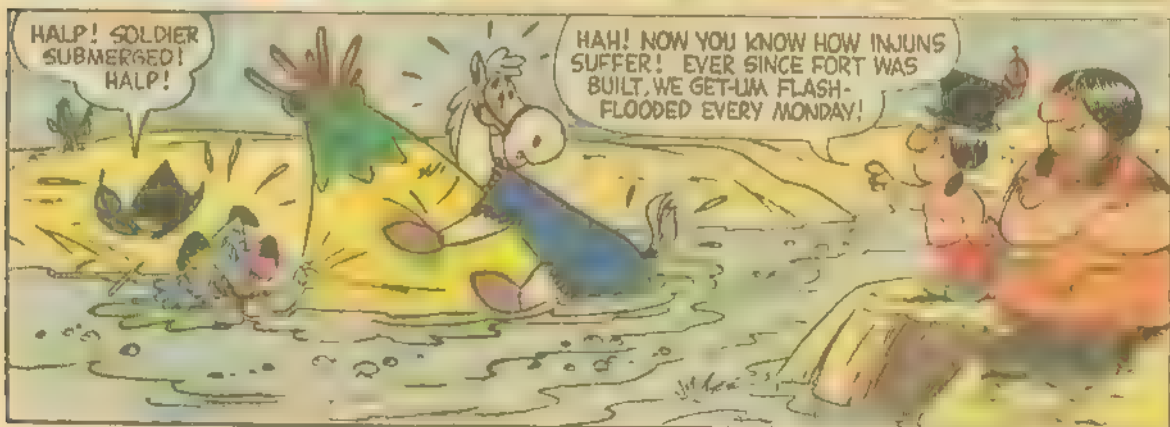
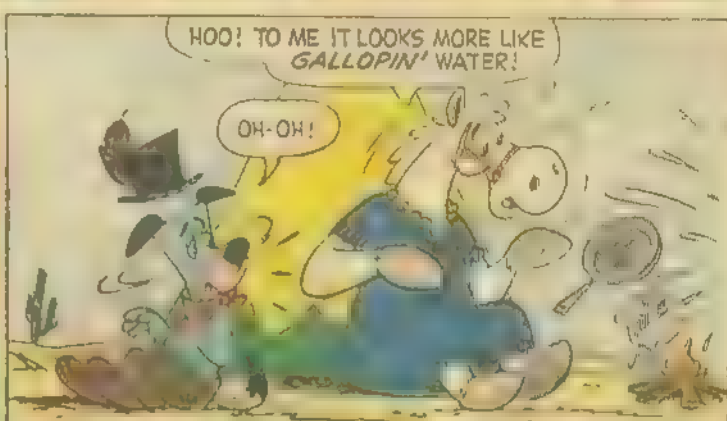
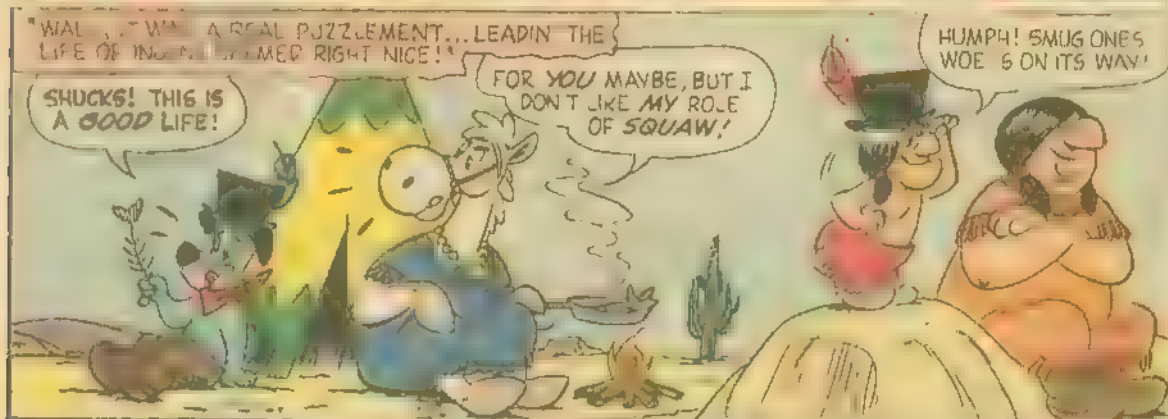
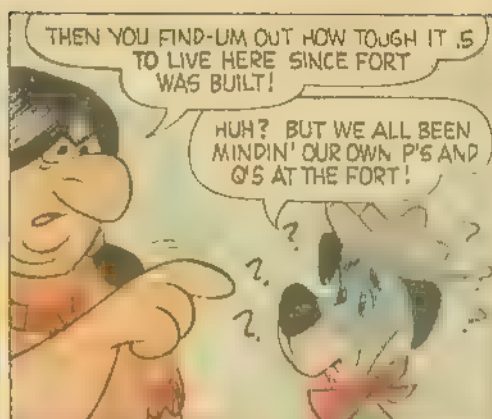
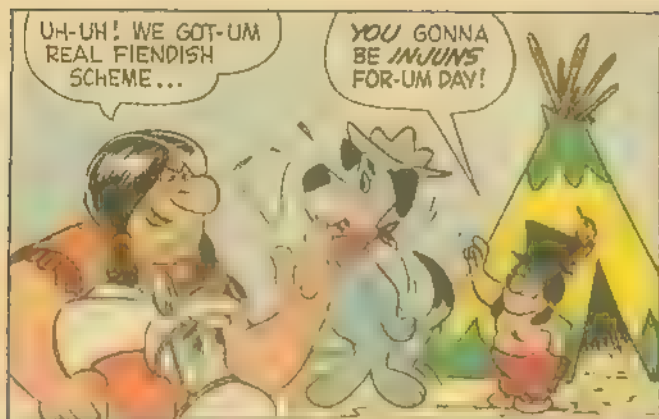


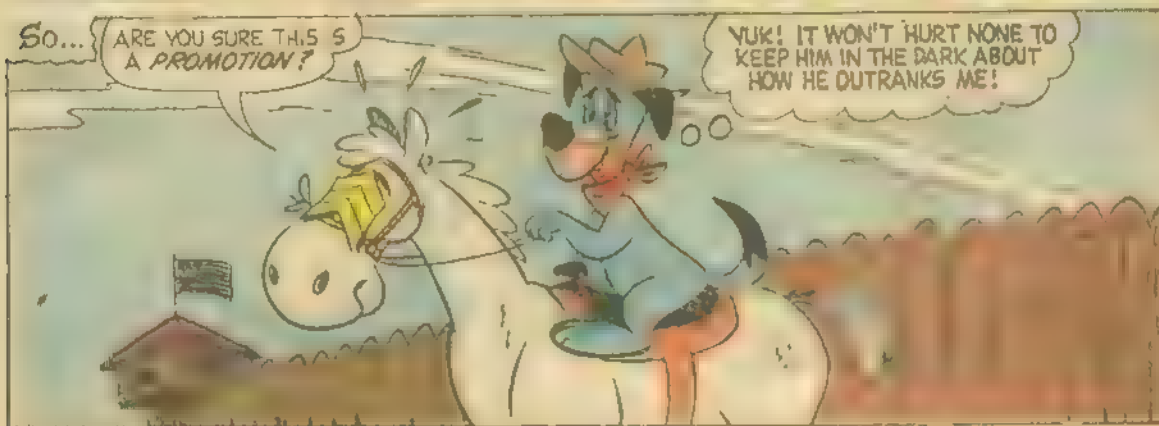
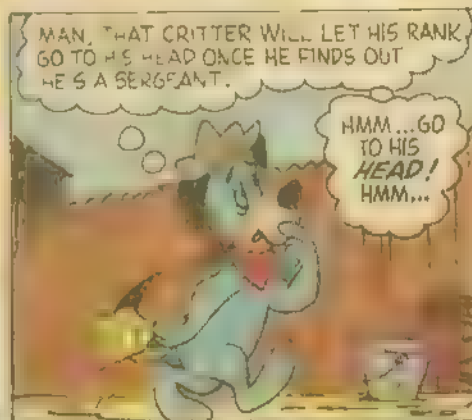
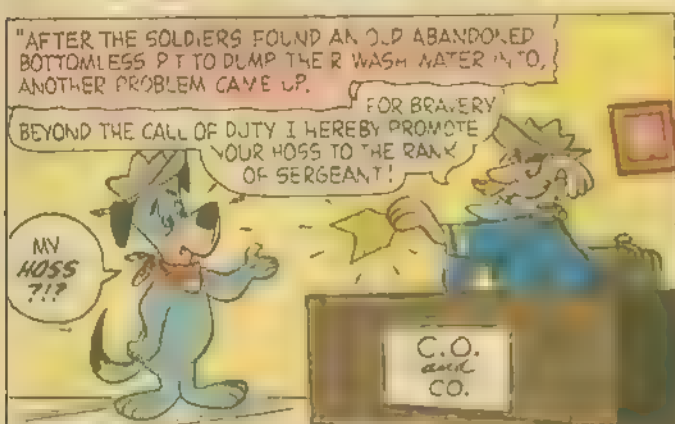
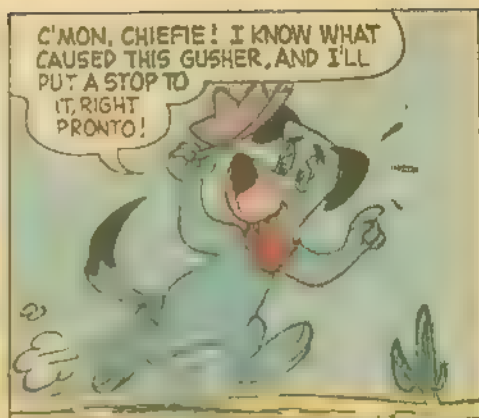
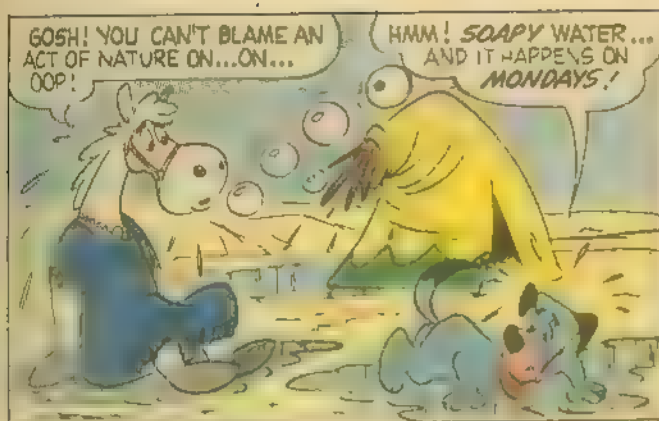
"SO WE FOLLOWED CHIEF CRAZY COYOTE
LIKE UNDERGROUND AGENTS..."











YOGI
BEAR

TOO MANY RULES

RULES RULES, RULES! THAT'S ALL THEY HAVE IN THIS NATIONAL FOREST! I'M GETTING SICK OF EM. THEY MAKE ME SO MAD I COULD SCREAM!

DON'T FEED THE BEARS

GEE YOG DON'T DO THAT

NO FIRES PERMITTED

KEEP OFF GRASS

DON'T PICK FLOWERS

WHY NOT?

CUT THAT OUT, YOGI! IT'S AGAINST THE RULES TO SCREAM IN THE PARK.

I TRIED TO WARN YOU, YOG!

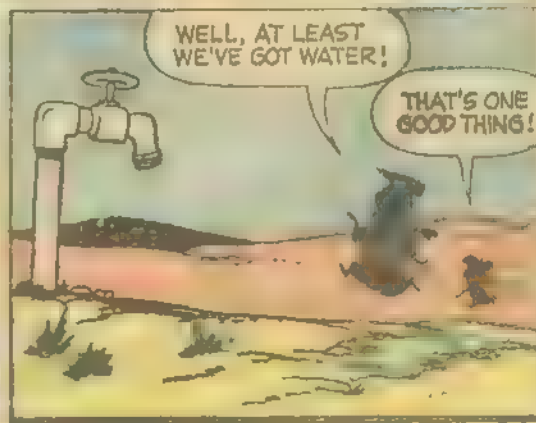
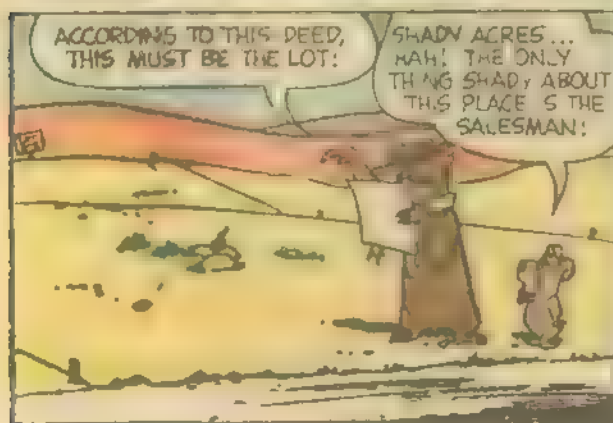
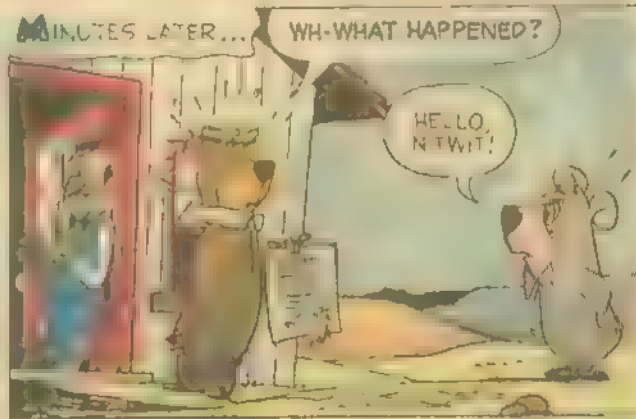
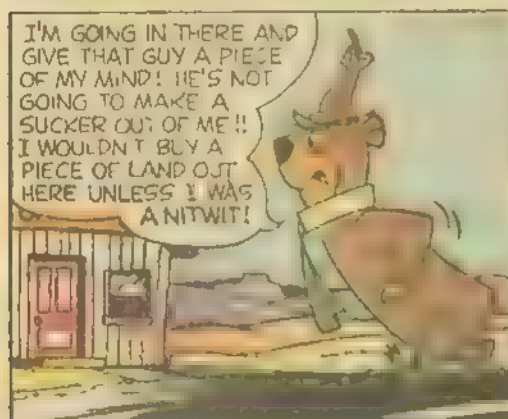
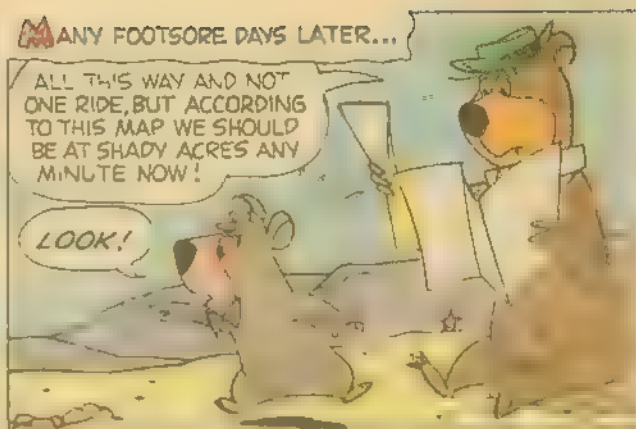
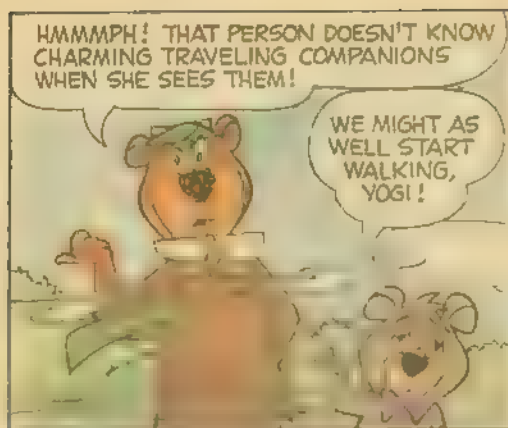
COME ON, BOO BOO. LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

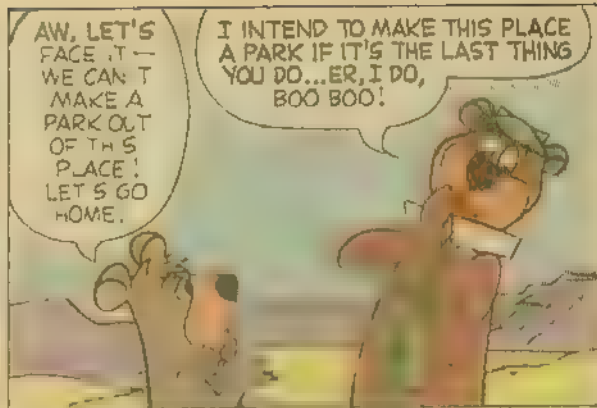
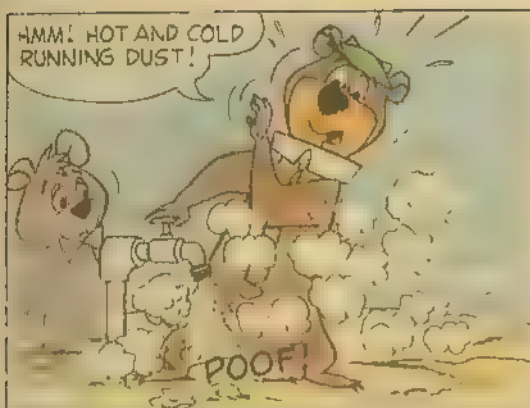
WHAT DO YOU MEAN YOG?

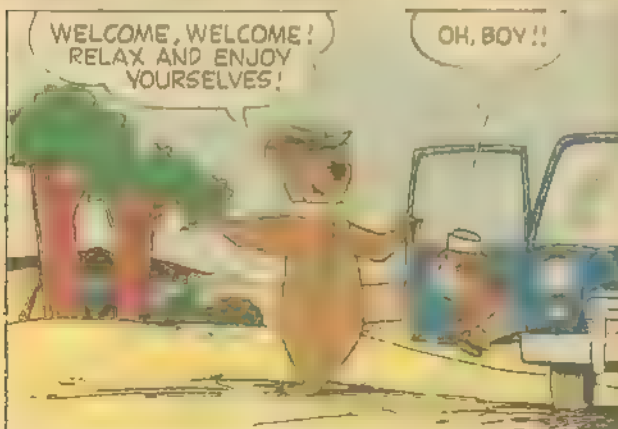
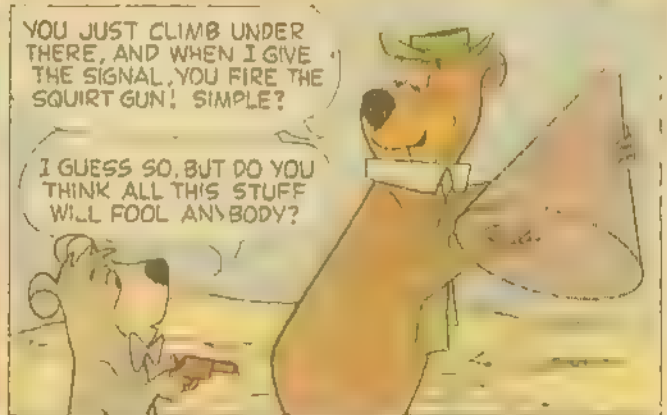
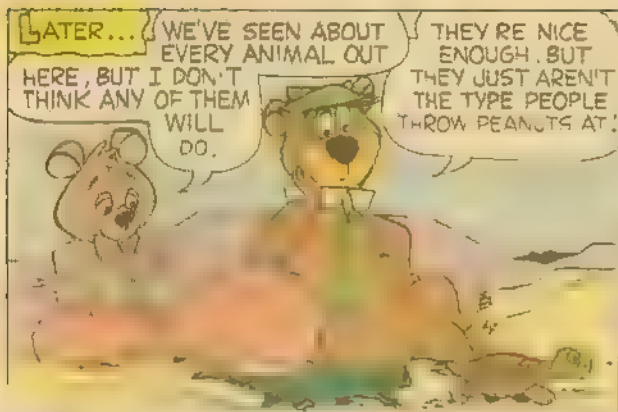
BENG A SMART TYPE BEAR, I'VE MADE SOME PLANS TO LEAVE THIS RULE-RIDDEN WOODS AND START MY OWN NATIONAL PARK!

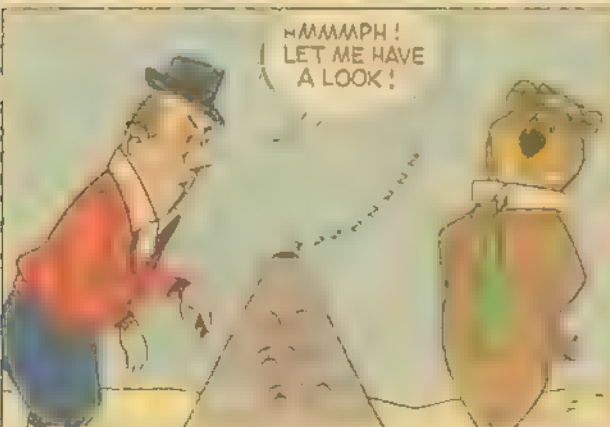
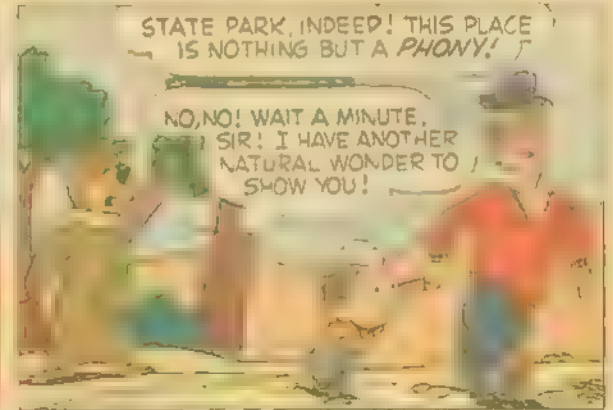
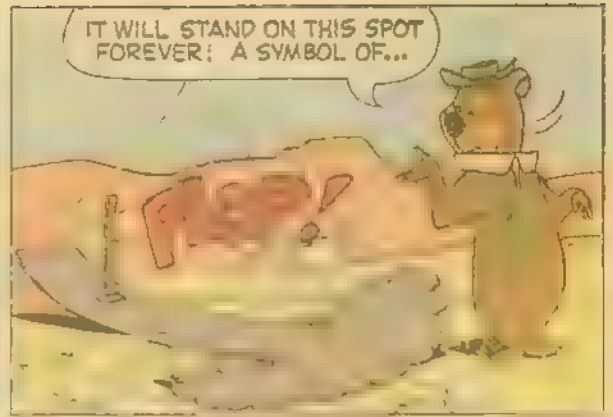
NO KIDDING, YOGI?

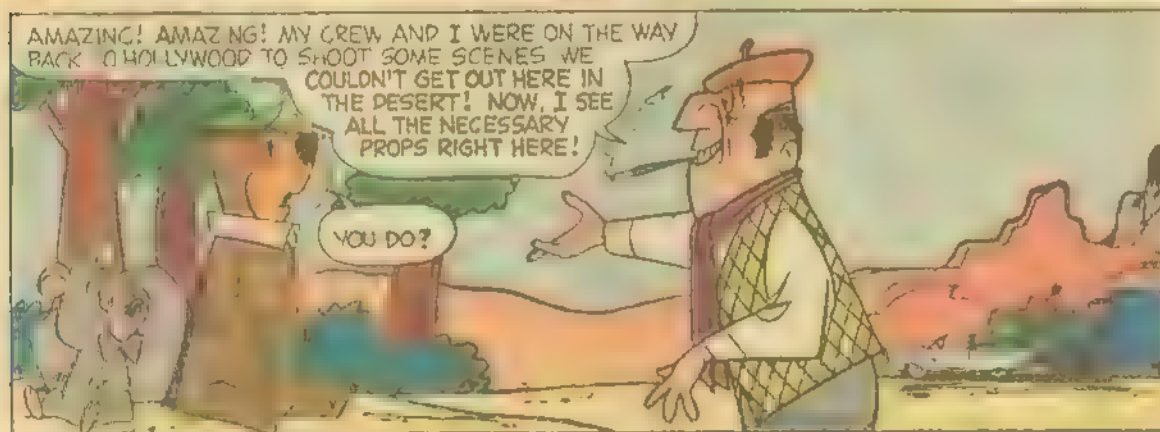
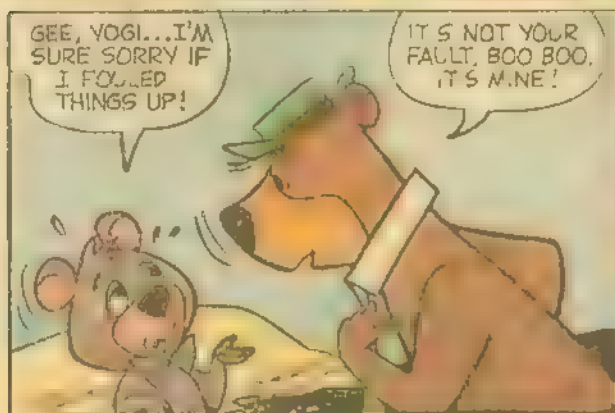
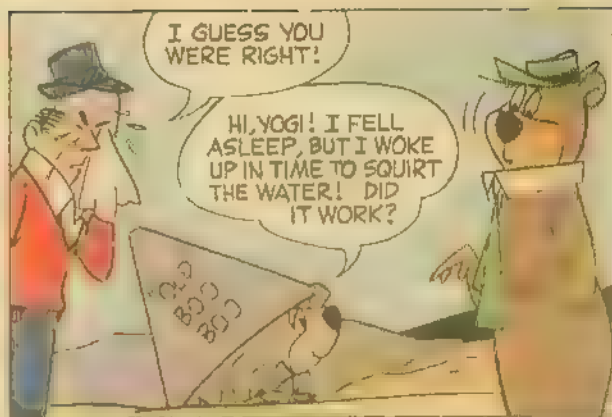


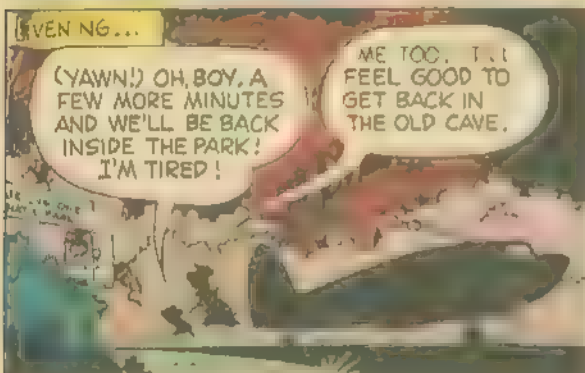
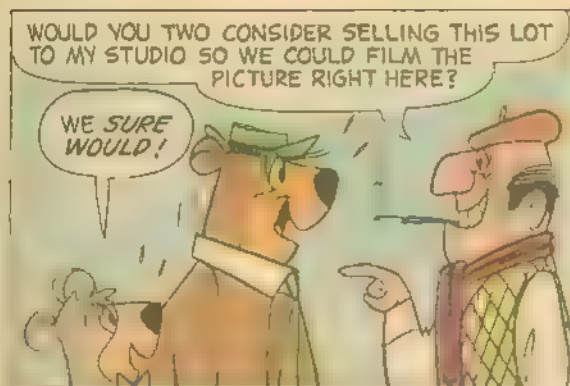












PIXIE, DIXIE
and MR. JINKS

JUMPING JACK JINKS

HOPPO
WORLD'S CHAMPION
JUMPER

W. J. JINKS
ALL COWARDS!

OUT JUMPO HIM AND
\$ WIN BIG CASH PRIZE! \$

HMM? I
COULDN'T
WIN. B
I GOT AN
IDEA WHO
COULD
DO IT
FOR
ME!

I'M REFERRING TO A COUPLE OF
REAL NERVOUS-TYPE MEECES!
THEY'RE THE **JUMPIEST!**

WE'LL SEE WHICH ONE OF THE LITTLE BOUNDER
CAN BOUND THE FARTHEST! (CHUCKLE.)

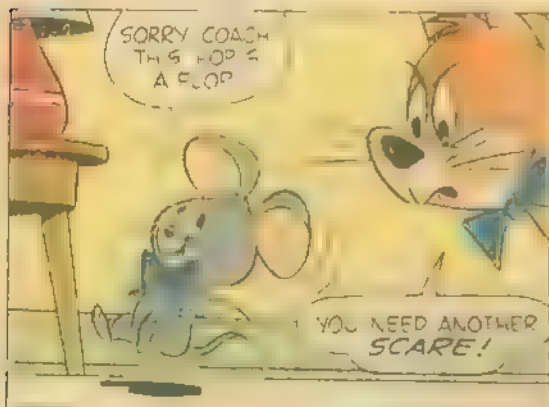
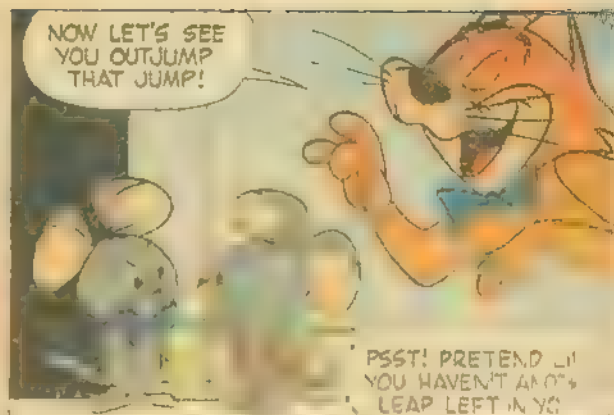
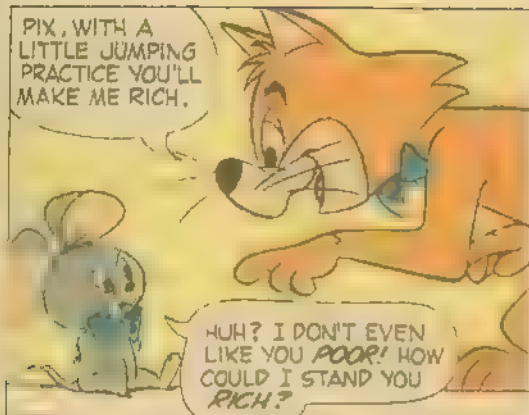
WONDER WHAT
HAPPENED TO
MR. JINKS DIXIE?
WE HAVEN'T HEARD
BOO OUT OF HIM
ALL DAY

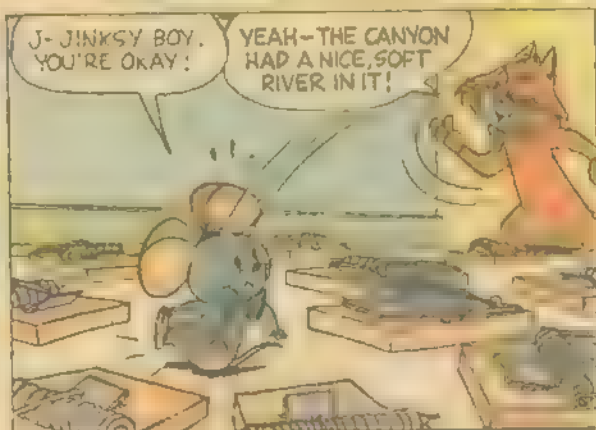
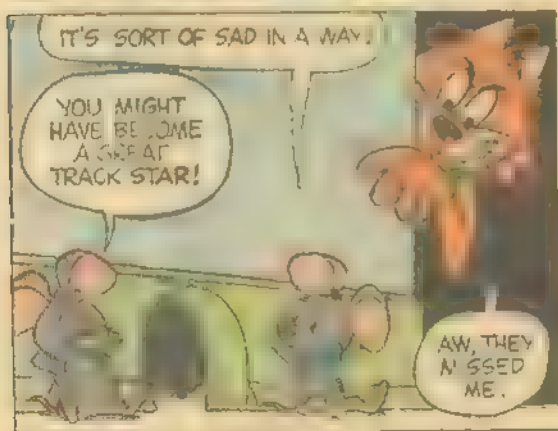
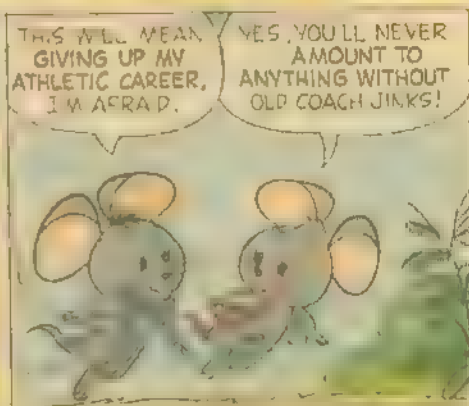
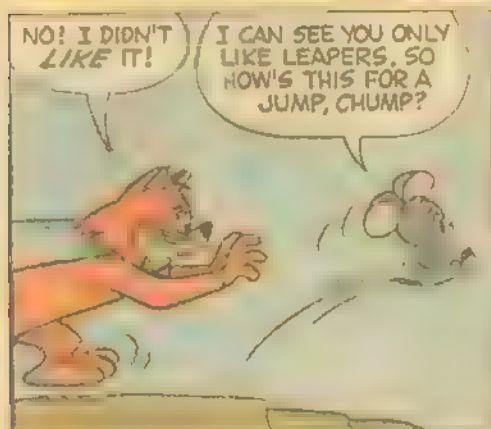
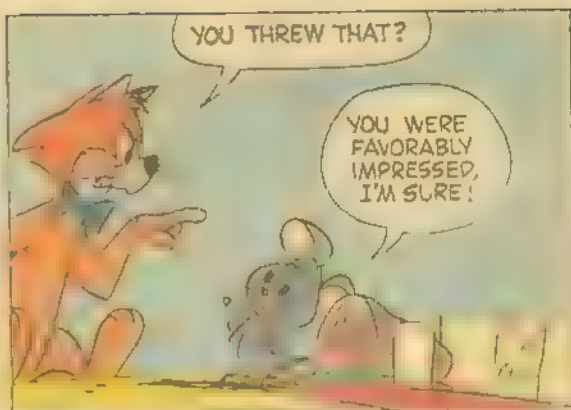
BOO!

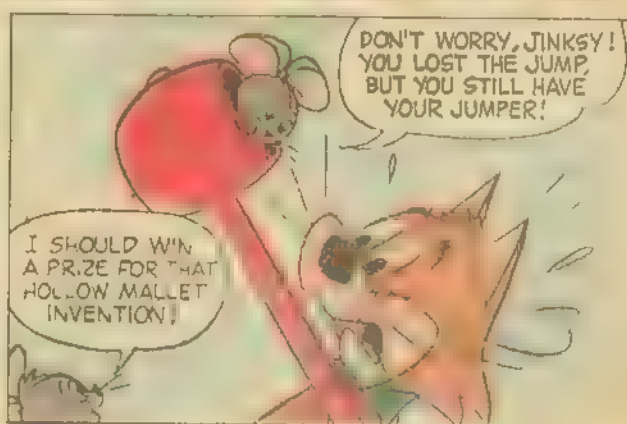
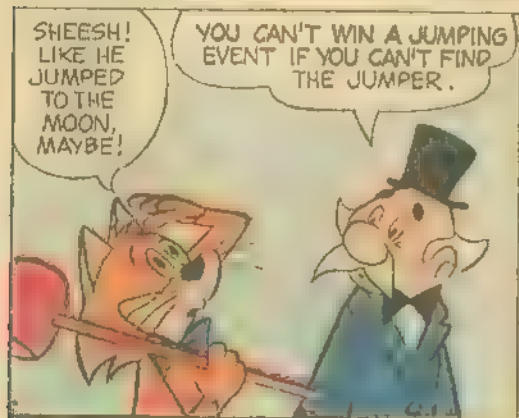
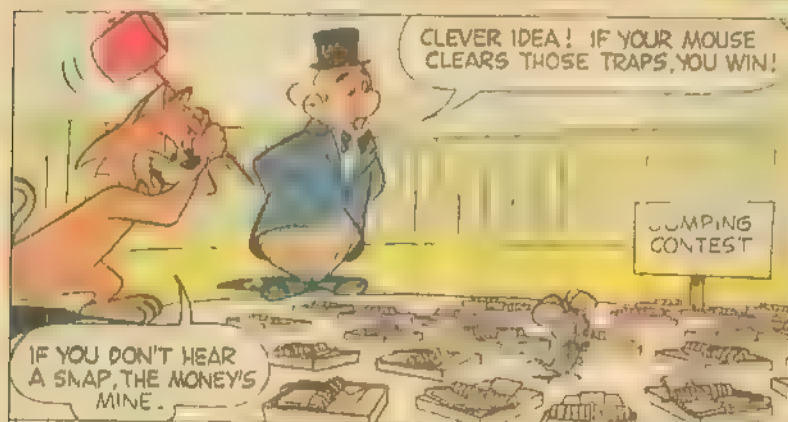
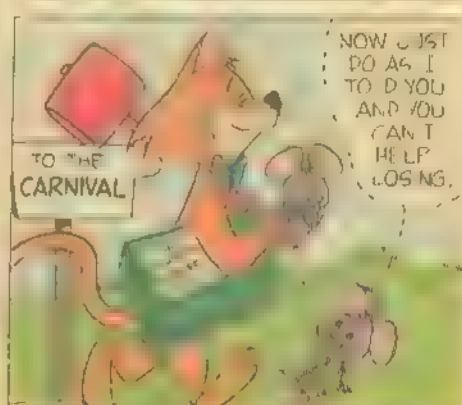
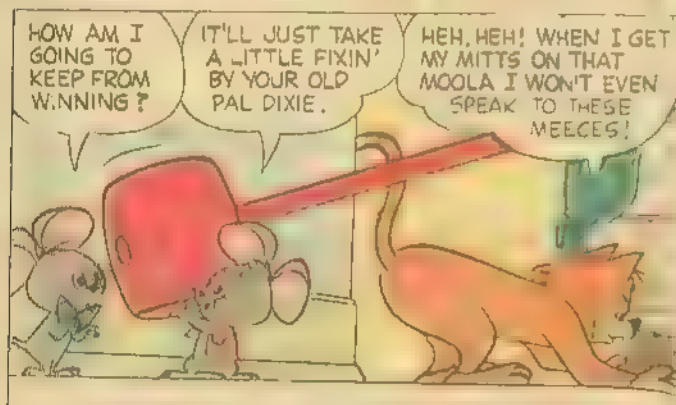
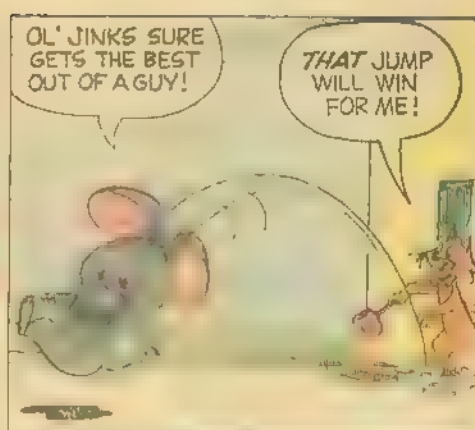
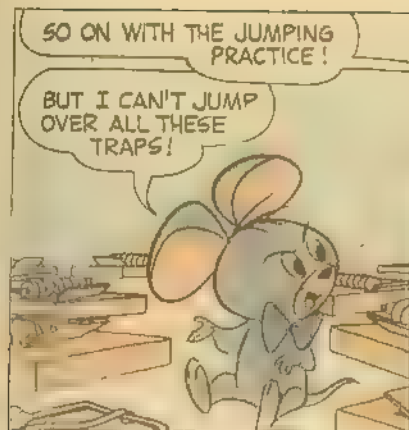
YEEEEK!

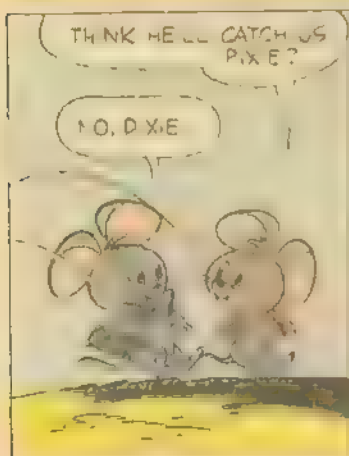
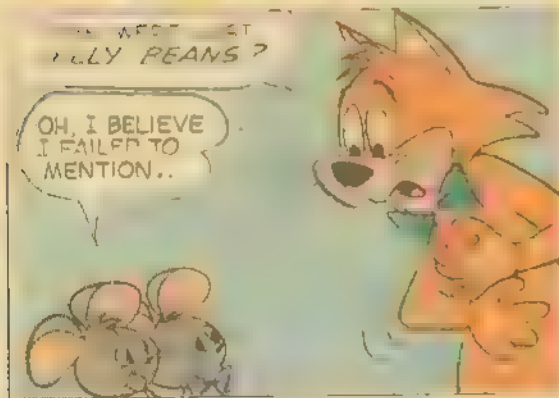
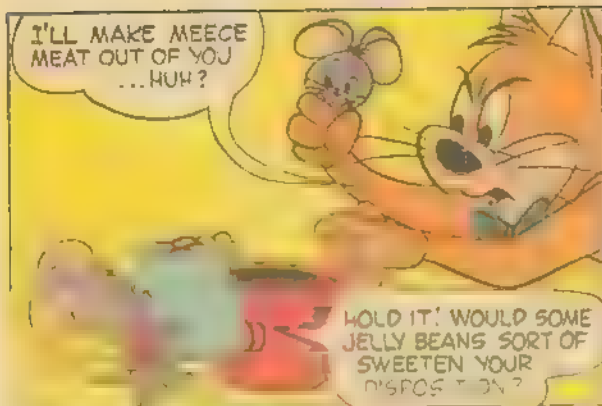
WE'LL GUESS
THAT ANSWERS
YOUR QUEST ON
DIXIE.

PIXIE'S THE ONE WITH
THE POSSIBILITIES!











One morning following a rainstorm, Biddu Buddy discovered to his surprise that one of the fishes who usually swam in his pond was missing.

"Waki!" he quacked with concern to Mother Duck. "Where do you suppose he went? He's never left his home before."

"I know," Mother Duck replied with a worried ruffle of her tail feathers. "Last night's storm flooded the river. Maybe he was swept downstream by the current and all the fallen branches in the water."

"Is it all right if I go and look for him?" Biddu asked hopefully.

"All right, dear, but don't go too far away," Mother cautioned.

Biddu Buddy thanked his mother and swam out of the protection of their pond and into the current of the river.

He poked his head under water, looking to right and left as he swam, but even after a full hour spent in searching, he hadn't found the fish.

Biddu hopped up on a floating log to rest for awhile, and as his gaze traveled further down the river, he spied a familiar-looking fish in an isolated pond that had been created by the recent flood waters. Biddu quickly plopped into the water again and made his way over to the edge of the pond.

"That's the same fish who was in my pond, all right!" he clucked with dismay as he peered into the water.

Biddu looked around and saw that the entrance to the pond had been sealed off by the receding flood, and now the fish was trapped inside.

"Oh, dear!" he moaned. "How am I ever going to help Mr. Fish out of there? I can see he's trying to get back to the river by

himself, but he just can't make it, even though it's only a few yards away."

Biddu Buddy waddled back to the river, determined to find somebody who could solve the problem.

He tried his best, but discovered to his sorrow that nobody could figure out a way to help him.

As he swam slowly back towards the pond, he passed a group of beavers busily felling trees with their sharp teeth. He explained his plight to one of them.

"I might be able to dig a channel from the pond to the river," the beaver said thoughtfully, "but, golly, I just don't have the time to do it now. I've got to repair the damage done to my home by the flood or it's liable to wash completely away."

Biddu's eyes glowed with a sudden idea. "You can get wood and help the fish at the same time," he said excitedly. "Follow me!"

The beaver followed Biddu back to the pond, and Biddu pointed to a tree near the edge. "There's a nice tree for you," he explained, "and it'll help Mr. Fish, if you can make it fall into the pond."

"That's easy," the beaver nodded.

Biddu shoed the fish to the edge of the pond closest to the river while the beaver worked.

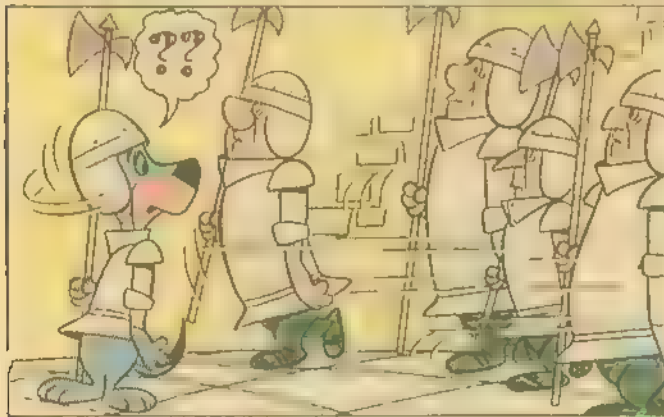
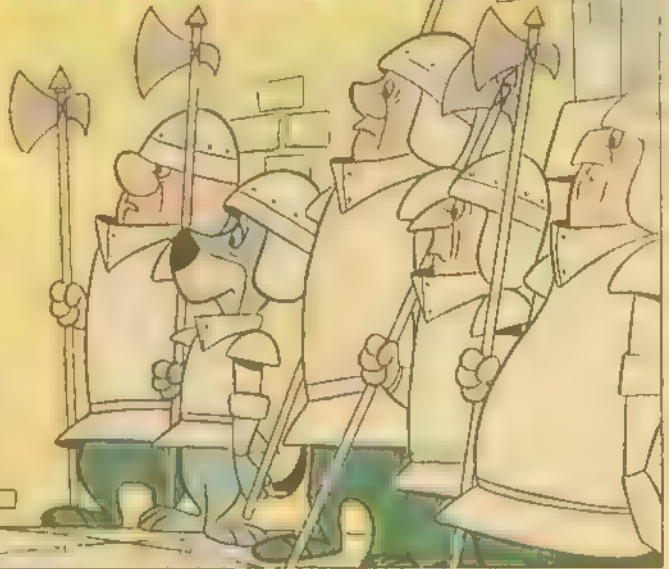
Some time later, the tree fell into the pond with a great splash. The fish went flying into the air with the spraying water, and plopped right into the river, just as Biddu had hoped he would.

"Waki!" Biddu quacked as he thanked the beaver for his help. "Mr. Fish will be able to do a little bragging to his friends from now on. He'll be able to tell them that he's the only flying fish in the whole river!"

HUCKLEBERRY HOUND

SIR HUCKLEBERRY and the DRAGON

BRAVE KNIGHTS THERE SA
FIRE PATRIOTISM IN MY
KINGDOM. IF THERE IS ONE
AMONG YOU WHO WOULD
VOLUNTEER TO CAPTURE
THE BEAST, LET HIM
STEP FORWARD!



AH, SIR HUCKLEBERRY!
YOU WISH TO VOLUNTEER?

IT KINDA
LOOKS THAT
WAY, SIRE!



YOU WILL FIND THE
DRAGON IN YONDER
FOREST! GOOD
HUNTING, OL' CHAP!

THANK YOU
KINDLY!
A-HUNTING
I WILL GO!



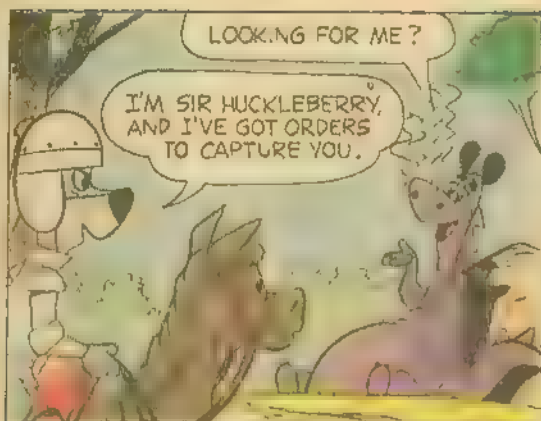
GIDDY UP, HORSEY! AND
KEEP YOUR EYEBALL
PEELED FOR A DRAGON!



WE MUST BE GETTIN' CLOSER,
ACCORDING TO THAT SIGN!

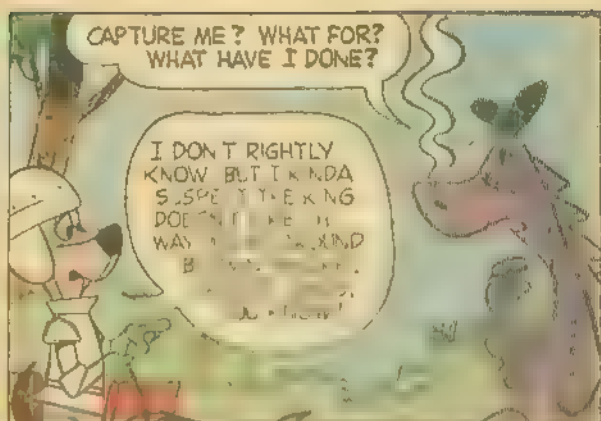
DRAGON
THIS WAY





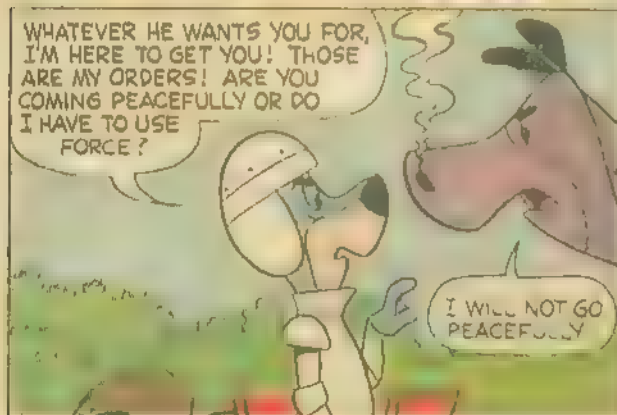
LOOKING FOR ME?

I'M SIR HUCKLEBERRY,
AND I'VE GOT ORDERS
TO CAPTURE YOU.



CAPTURE ME? WHAT FOR?
WHAT HAVE I DONE?

I DON'T RIGHTLY
KNOW BUT I'VE A
SUSPECTING
DOESN'T MEAN
I'VE A MIND
TO TRY.



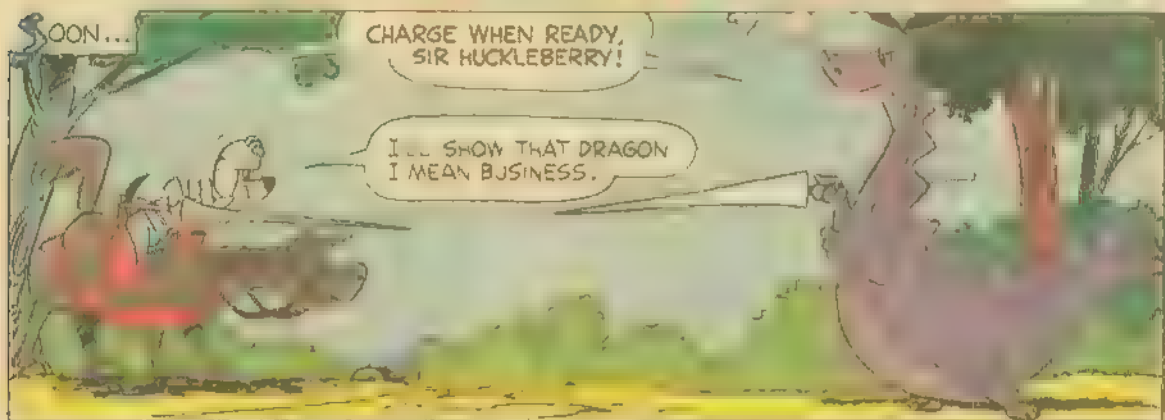
WHATEVER HE WANTS YOU FOR,
I'M HERE TO GET YOU! THOSE
ARE MY ORDERS! ARE YOU
COMING PEACEFULLY OR DO
I HAVE TO USE
FORCE?

I WILL NOT GO
PEACEFULLY



THEN I CHALLENGE
YOU TO A JOUST!

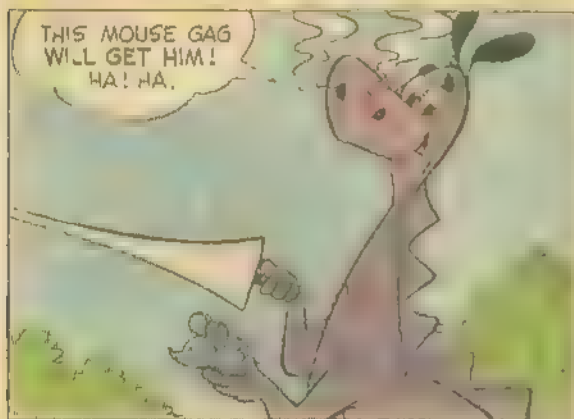
AND I ACCEPT
THE CHALLENGE!



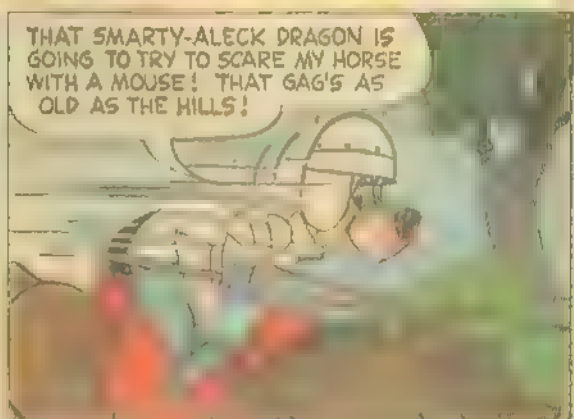
SOON...

CHARGE WHEN READY,
SIR HUCKLEBERRY!

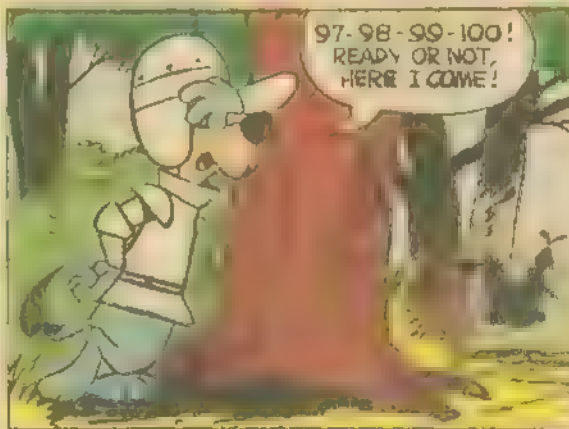
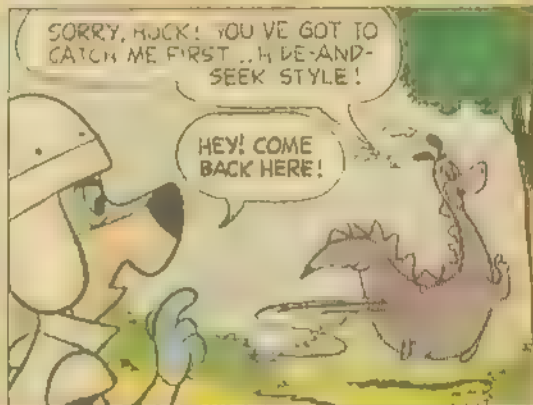
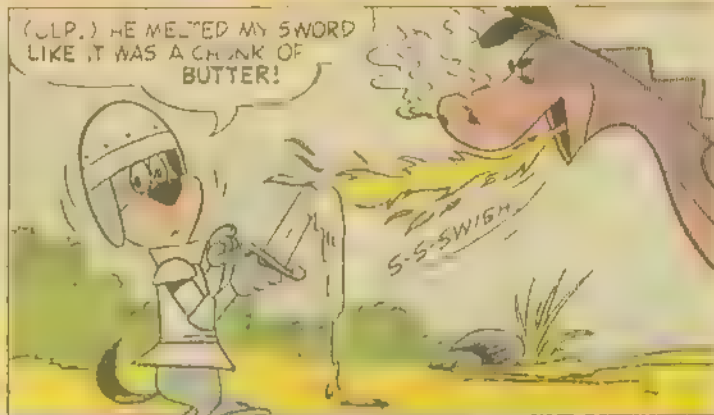
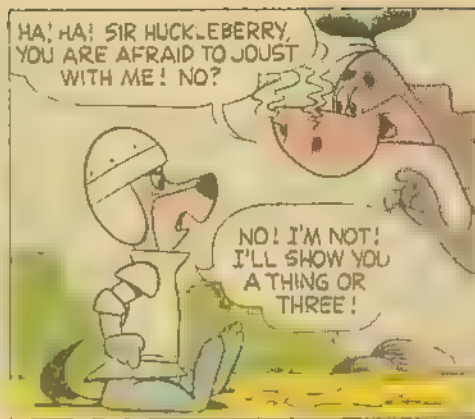
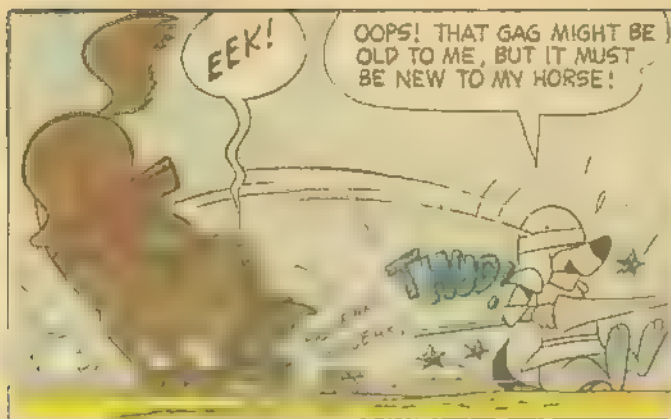
I'LL SHOW THAT DRAGON
I MEAN BUSINESS.

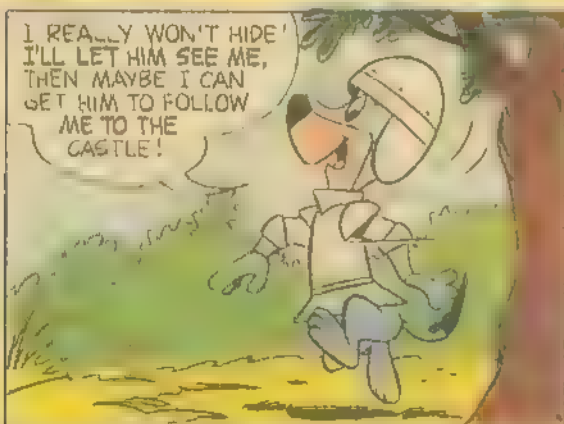
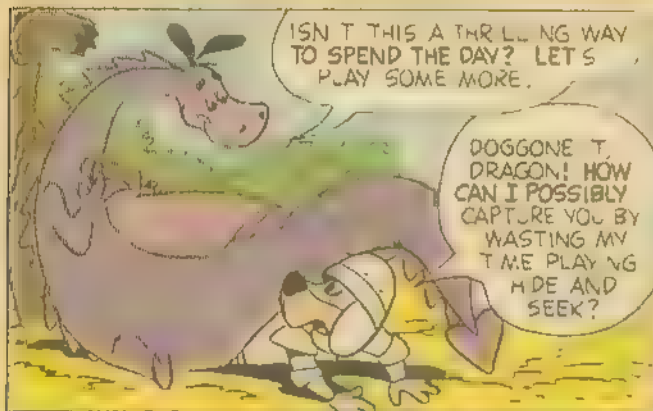
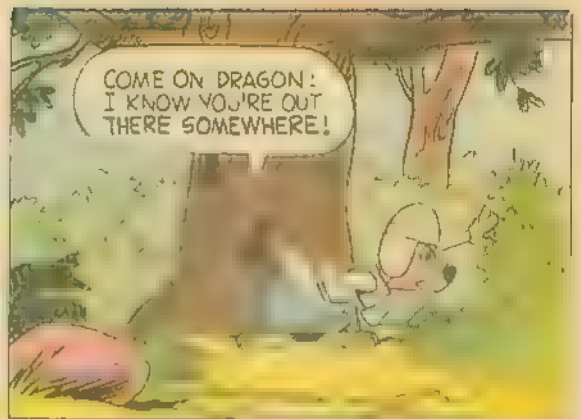
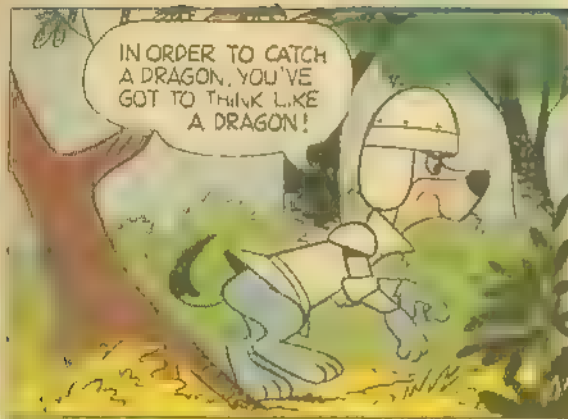


THIS MOUSE GAG
WILL GET HIM!
HA! HA.



THAT SMARTY-ALECK DRAGON IS
GOING TO TRY TO SCARE MY HORSE
WITH A MOUSE! THAT GAG'S AS
OLD AS THE HILLS!











HUCKLEBERRY HOUND

SMILE, PLEASE

